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The Daily Mirror

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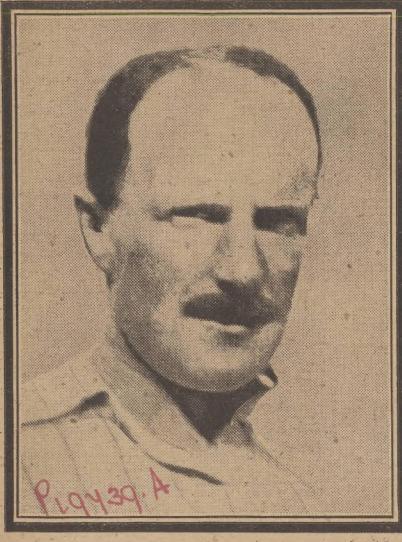
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One Penny.

FOR JERUSALEM



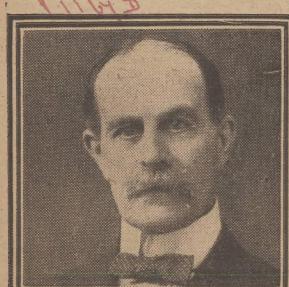
Mr. Ronald Storrs, C.M.G., son of the Dean of Rochester, who has been appointed Governor of Jerusalem. (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

NEW PHUN OFFENSIVE.



Field-Marshal von Woysch, who says M. Marcel Hutin, will command the German offensive on the western front. He was one of the leading figures in the 1915 invasion of Poland.

A NEW AMBASSADOR?



The Marquis of Crewe, who is spoken of as Lord Bertie's successor in Paris.

NEW PEER AT POOLE



Sir Edward Morris with the mayor.



Sir Edward Morris (x), ex-Prime Minister of Newfoundland, who has just been raised to the peerage, visited Poole, Dorset, leaving for a tour of the town with the mayor and corporation. Poole and Newfoundland were intimately connected commercially.

THREE M.C.S.—TANK COMMANDER AT 19.



Captain D. T. Raikes, awarded the M.C., was given command of a tank when only nineteen years of age. He is one of six brothers serving, four of whom have been awarded the D.S.O.



Captain Francis Bernard Chavasse, R.A.M.C., son of the Bishop of Liverpool, awarded M.C. He tended the wounded after being hit, and his devotion to duty saved many lives.



Captain Ian Ure, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, awarded M.C., is a nephew of Lord Strathclyde and a grandson of the late Provost Ure of Glasgow. He is a popular Territorial.

TRADE KEY OURS



Mr. John Leyland, of 103, Wood-street, London, one of the two men who have been chiefly instrumental in the capture of the secret receipts of the great German dye industry. The capture of these receipts, which number 257 in all, is of the highest importance in the economic war against the enemy.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.



Arthur Harry Victor de Stamir, the Frenchman who was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey yesterday for the murder of Captain Tighe.



Captain Edward Tighe, who was found mortally injured at his home, Winkfield Lodge, Wimbledon Common.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

Many Peeresses Listen to
Grave Warnings.

MAJORITY OF 63.

Earl Curzon Fears Socialistic Influences—Bishops Support Bill.

Votes for women has been passed by the House of Lords.

The debate was remarkable for a frank personal statement by Lord Curzon, who did not vote. Women's suffrage, in his opinion, would have a Socialistic and very likely disturbing influence.

The division on Lord Loreburn's amendment to omit from the Reform Bill the clauses giving the vote to 6,000,000 women was as follows:

For the amendment	71
Against	134

Majority against 63.

The division was taken in a fairly large House and about 1,000 peers voted. A large number of peers were present and many ladies also keenly interested in the question occupied seats on the floor of the House below the bar.

Among the supporters of Lord Loreburn were Lords Lansdowne, Swindley and Lonsdale.

Several peers followed Lord Curzon's example and did not vote, among them being Lord Peel and Lord Crawford. The Bishops voted against Lord Loreburn's amendment.

Points from the leading speeches were:

The Lord Chancellor.—What would be the result if this change, this leap in the dark, should prove disastrous?

The proposal in the Bill was a little grotesque in giving the vote to women, but not until they had arrived at the age of thirty, that could not be defended on any ground of principle.

In his view there had never been anything like this proposal in the history of the country. It was a revolution—a leap in the dark—and was this the time at such a crisis in the country's history to take a leap in the dark?

The Earl of Selborne.—He asked their lordships to consider the cost of rejecting the women's clauses. In this crisis of the way they would split the country from top to bottom.

There never had been in recent times a Bill more so with unanimous national approval and at the last general election 419 of the successful candidates were supporters of woman suffrage.

Earl Lytton.—The only class at present excluded from the franchise were paupers, lunatics, children and women, and the fact that women had been for so long compelled to remain in these categories had caused a great deal of resentment without exception.

OPENING THE FLOOD GATES.

Lord Curzon (a member of the War Cabinet).—He disclaimed any desire to do other than express his own views. No great State in history had ever made so sweeping a change. This proposal opened the floodgates not to a tiny Bill, but to a great flood which would overrun this country and it would submerge for good or for evil many landmarks.

The fixing of the age limit at thirty was entirely illogical. It could never stop there longer than a few years.

The real question was whether the grant of woman suffrage would conduce to soundness of government and stability of the State? In his view it would have a Socialistic and very likely a disturbing influence.

As the acceptance of Earl Loreburn's amendment would be a challenge to the House of Commons, it would probably result in a great deal of agitation in the country. He did not feel himself justified in backing his convictions in writing.

Glory of the Victory.

We are very glad of the victory in the Lords, for patriotic reasons as well as personal reasons," said Miss Christabel Pankhurst to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"We shall use the vote to obtain real victory for the Allies, to strengthen military and diplomatic development, to obtain social reform and to prevent industrial unrest.

HELD UP FOR 40 MINUTES.

Gallant Airman Who Jumped Into Sea to Rescue Brother Officer.

The story of an heroic attempt to save a brother flying officer's life was told at the inquiry on Lieutenant Cecil Fedden, of the R.F.C., whose machine came down in the sea and who died from the results of immersion.

It was stated that Flight Commander J. S. Hodges, a brother-officer, descended his aeroplane and jumped into the sea and held Fedden up for 40 minutes.

Both men were picked up alive, but unconscious, by a fishing boat.

Flight Commander Hodges has been recommended for the Royal Humane Society's medal for his attempt, and his gallantry is also being brought to the notice of the War Office.

PASSED BY LORDS.



Lord Curzon. Lord Crawford.
Lord Curzon and Lord Crawford were among the peers who abstained from voting.

DELICATE PALATES.

Refused to Eat Margarine and Given Beef Instead.

ATTENDANTS' SUPPER STRIKE.

Mullingar Asylum attendants announced their refusal to eat margarine supplied for supper and demanded butter.

At a meeting of the Asylum Committee yesterday a member said: "London millionaires form margarine queues, and if margarine is good enough for them it ought to be good enough for asylum attendants."

Other members of the committee thought otherwise, and as butter is scarce it was decided to give the attendants cold beef as a substitute.

Bond-street Queues.—Bond-street is having tea queues, just like Bermondsey!

There was a long queue, chiefly composed of women, yesterday in front of a famous tea merchant's shop, and it was a very decorous queue.

Miners' Meat Strike.—As a protest against unequal food distribution 3,000 Burnley miners, and 1,000 miners in the Coal Control Committee, are striking for two days.

Cake a Luxury.—This year there has been no observance of the cutting of the Baddeley Cake at Drury Lane Theatre.

SHOT IN THE TONGUE.

Wounded Captain's Splendid Gallantry Though Jaw Was Broken.

"No praise can be too great for his splendid gallantry and devotion to duty."

This is the official comment on the conduct of Temporary Captain H. Driver, D.S.O. (Bedfords), who has just been awarded the Military Cross.

Fired at by snipers and machine guns, he showed not the slightest hesitation in continuing his rounds, even after he had been hit by a sniper, his jaw broken and his tongue shot.

Other deeds of conspicuous bravery which have won the M.C. are also described in the *London Gazette*.

T/Lieut. G. M. Doughty (M.G.C.), held position for three days and nights under heavy fire waist deep in water.

Lieut. (Acting Capt.) H. V. Diamond (Tanks). Helped to extricate his tank from a ditch under fire.

Lieut. (Acting Capt.) Hon. A. V. Agar-Robartes, attached to G.C. Took guns across enemy lines, captured many prisoners and got them in position an hour earlier than expected and advanced with them till wounded.

T/Capt. G. T. Cregan, R.A.M.C. Worked continually for nineteen hours, treating and evacuating over 700 cases.

"Z" MEN'S PEACE TERMS.

Lord Denbigh's Scathing Criticism of the Grumblers.

A new category, the "Zs" because they are as far removed from A men as possible—has been invented by Lord Denbigh, who spoke on the dangers of premature peace at the Mansion House yesterday.

He said he would classify them as follows:

1. Those who did not know what they were talking about.

2. Utter rotters, who wanted peace because they could not get war.

3. Those who, in a full moon with a gale blowing, rejoiced, forgetting the same weather prevailed for our boys in France.

4. Pseudo experts, trying to lower the morale of the nation. For them the best place was the nearest lampost.

There was much laughter and cheers.

CANADIAN ELECTION DISCOVERY.

Officials representing the Government and Sir Wilfrid Laurier are counting the soldiers' votes in connection with the recent elections, and the Press Association is informed that about twenty bags out of 300 have so far been opened, in all of which there are ballot envelopes the partial endorsement of which will be the subject of controversy and action as to their validity.

These discoveries are likely to lead to sensational developments.

"The men-U must beat the U-men" was the marketing motto for women yesterday.

MEN WITH NO FEAR.

Empire Honours for Merchant Seamen Who Dare Danger Zone.

LUSITANIA'S CAPTAIN.

The heroism of the British merchant seamen in the face of U-boat dangers is one of the outstanding features of the war.

How little these men fear the lurking pirates of the deep and the danger zone waters is illustrated by a Board of Trade list issued yesterday recording the names of those who have been awarded the Order of the British Empire (fourth class).

Here are some typical examples of the stuff of which our sailors are made:

Captain William Thomas Turner.—Commander of the *Turner* when it was torpedoed. Afterward he went to sea in charge of a ship on Government service, which also was torpedoed. He then took charge of another ship, of which he is still master.

Chief Engineer William Grant.—Has been sailing on some of his company's largest vessels.

Captain Edmund Burton Balliett.—He has carried out many dangerous voyages. Twice he has encountered German submarines, but by skilful handling of his ship he has compelled them to break off the attack.

Captain James Neil.—In command of a ship which has convoyed troops, passengers and cargoes throughout the war without mishap. By conspicuous ability he evaded capture by the notorious German raider *Emden*.

There are many other equally brave men in the ship which includes Chief Engineer Thomas Anderson Bowman, who was chief engineer of the Belgian Prince when that vessel was sunk by a U-boat.

Taken on board the submarine, he was thrown into the sea with other British sailors when the pirates dived.

256 SECRETS.

Carefully Guarded Recipes for Dyeing Wreathed from Germany.

The capture from Germany of the secret processes for the manufacture of dyes (says the *Exchange*) created a great sensation and sent a thrill through the British commercial community.

"Our plan," said one of the moving spirits behind the enterprise, was daringly conceived and no less daringly executed."

Special representatives were sent to Switzerland to find out the secret and get into touch with a Swiss chemist, who had in his possession the recipe for the manufacture of Badische aniline dyes.

"The Bradford Dyers' Association had intimated that one of the most valuable dyes for them was apple-green, and known as 'burnt green.'

The recipe for this dye was obtained, and then in the course of time no fewer than 256 other dye recipes were secured.

THE WAR WORKERS "121."

Flood of Claims for Increased Pay—Government Urge Patience.

The Cabinet has decided that the settlement of any claim arising from the recent Orders granting an increase of 12½ per cent. to part-time workers in the shipbuilding and munitions trades shall be referred to the Ministry of Labour, in place of the War Cabinet Labour Committee.

The applications which have already been received by Government Departments are so numerous that it is almost impossible for settlement to be arrived at within the twenty-one days from the date of reference to the Ministry of Labour.

The Minister of Labour urgently appeals to all concerned to exercise patience. It is the duty of all to continue to make their best effort. Stoppages of work will not help matters in the least, but will delay settlements.

BARONET FINED £60.

Failure to Cultivate Land—Sheep Would Have Disturbed Game.

A Suffolk baronet, Sir Ralph Blois, of Yoxford, summoned at Saxmundham yesterday for failing to cultivate his land and for failing to pay £10 and one shilling for failing to make adequate compensation of the cultivation of 5½ acres farm he was further fined £50 and costs.

It was stated that formal notice was given to do the work on one farm last August, but ploughing did not commence till after proceedings were taken. Now only five acres on one farm had been ploughed.

Mr. Grimes, chairman of the local War Committee, said he could not understand the baronet, who said he was told not to break up the land. When the keeping of sheep on the farm was suggested the baronet told witness Sir Ralph would not have them, as they disturbed the game.

PEACE WITH A MAD DOG.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—Senator William Kenyon (Republican), in a strong speech to the Senate today said: "You cannot sit down and work out a peace problem with a mad dog."

"We must see to it that the Anglo-Saxon race does not go down."—Central News.

KILLED IN BED AS THE CLOCK STRUCK.

Soldier's Dramatic Story of Grim Bedroom Scene.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.

Arthur Harry Victor de Stavir, a Frenchman, who was a corporal in the City of London Yeomanry, was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey yesterday for the murder of Captain Tighe at Winkfield Lodge, Winkfield Common.

The prisoner went into the witness-box and declared that he and another man, an Australian soldier, named Reginald Fisher, broke into the house to commit a burglary and that "his partner" killed the captain by hitting him on the head with a poker.

The story, as told by the accused, was not broken in dramatic details.

"I met Fisher," he said, "about October 7. He told me that he was on seven days' leave. I met him on the following evening."

"OPIUM IN SOLDIERS' DRINK."

"We agreed to commit a burglary. His name was Biggs," he said. "He told me that he was a deserter, and that he used to go into public houses and put opium in the glasses of Australians and Canadians."

"We chose the place of the burglary and decided that it should be Winkfield Lodge. We got in by the study window."

"Fisher took the dining-room poker with him. We reached Captain Tighe's bedroom. The baronet was asleep in bed and Captain Tighe sat up in bed and made a movement with his hand along the pillow."

Fisher then struck Captain Tighe several blows on the head. He went down and unlatched the side door.

"Later Fisher rejoined me. He said he had found two watches. He gave me them both. I also had a mackintosh."

"The next time I saw Fisher was by appointment at Belvoir Station. He said that it was advisable that we parted. I gave him 10s. for the mackintosh, and I have not seen him since."

Such was De Stavir's version of the crime.

The jury, however, found the prisoner guilty after a very short deliberation. The foreman said that they were of opinion that prisoner was the man who struck the blows, and that Fisher was a fictitious person.

"PUTTY IN SHELL CASES."

Inspector's Story in Munitions Conspiracy Charge of What He Saw.

The munitions conspiracy charge, in which Bernard Albert Kupferberg, a British subject born of German parents, and five other men are alleged to have filled up defectors in explosive containers with putty and paint and have put in rejected material with that passed, was resumed at West London yesterday.

George William Pen-Craft, florist, Harlesden, employed in the Woolwich Inspection Department, was cross-examined at the factory in question, said, in answer to Mr. Roome, that in June he saw three women employees using paint and putty to fill up crevices.

Witness explained that when he saw boys greasing the rings on defective containers and putting them into the boxes and placing them where the good ones had previously been, he said to Kupferberg: "I understand you are about these things. You know what you were saying the other day about people getting six months?"

Kupferberg replied: "What would you get six months for?" At the most it would be a mistake. Pullinger (one of the accused) is going to pass them on a percentage."

The case was further adjourned.

NEWS ITEMS.

Hospital Destroyed.—Four children lost their lives in a fire which yesterday destroyed the Roman Catholic General Hospital at Ottawa.—Reuters.

Army Cattle.—Purchase of home-grown cattle for the Army by the Army Cattle Purchase Committee has been indefinitely suspended.—Food Controller.

Scot Pier Mined.—A mine was washed against Rosecastle (Aberdeenshire) Pier during the year, but seven men were killed by the explosion.

Emden's Captain for Holland.—Captain M. Emden, the captain of the Emden, was among those who left Boston for internment in Holland yesterday.

Labour Delegates for U.S.—The Government will send to America representatives of British trade unions, including Mr. W. A. Appleton, secretary, General Federation of Trade Unions.

Belgian Shooting Drama.—When Lieutenant Charles Auguinet, Belgian Army, was indicted at the Assizes yesterday for attempting to murder Private Raymond de Dryver Mr. Justice Darling said there was no evidence that he had been tried by court-martial for unlawful wounding, this charge would be heard probably next week.

GERMANS' 'NO' TO PRESIDENT WILSON'S PEACE TERMS

Berlin's Serious Differences with Austria and Bulgaria Over Their Rival War Aims.

FOE'S COMING BIG BLOW—NEW COMMANDER.

Paris Report That Allies Will Make Collective Statement of War Aims—Cambrai Guns Booming.

Germans and U.S. Terms.—The first German Press replies to President Wilson's declaration of United States peace terms pronounce them to be unacceptable. It is significant that one German newspaper demands that the war aims of the Central Powers shall now be stated.

Central Powers Quarrel.—Political and military differences between Germany and Austria-Hungary are said to have become more persistent.

Germany, it is said, is anxious to check Hungary's pacific tendencies.

The Western Front.—Only slight enemy artillery activity is reported at Gonnelle, south-west of Cambrai. Berlin claims 119 Allied aeroplanes were downed in December.

New German War Chief.—According to a Paris report Field-Marshal von Woysch will command the coming German offensive on the western front. He was received in a long audience by the Kaiser on Sunday.

FOE WORKING HARD ON FLANDERS DEFENCES.

New German Marshal Likely to Command in New Offensive.

HANDE, Thursday.—News received from Belgium reports that the Germans are actively continuing their work on the Flanders defences. The intense transport of concrete and wooden beams continues by river and rail.

A large quantity of gravel is being transported by railway in the direction of Ghent, Deyze and Courtrai. The schools, which have been closed in every district through there is military transport, are being converted into barracks for the new troops.

All the inhabitants in these areas have been advised that they must build soldiers.—Central News.

PARIS, Thursday.—M. Marcel Hulin writes in the *Echo de Paris*—

The report is current in Switzerland that the new German Field-Marshal von Woysch will be called to command the offensive against our front.

It is a fact that since the beginning of the war no German general has been deemed worthy by the Emperor William to receive the baton of field-marshal in recognition of having commanded on the Franco-British front.—Exchange.

Von Woysch, who was the leader of the enemy against Ivangorod, was responsible for a message to the German newspapers in February in these terms: "We will not be beaten in any armistice. We will achieve it because that is our unshakable will; we shall win it because Germany is unconquerable; we must win it because it is for our German Fatherland a case of to be or not to be."

FOE CLAIMS ALLIES LOST 119 AEROPLANES.

Berlin's December Return—British Front Quiet.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

South-west of Ypres there was a lively artillery duel during the afternoon.

West of Zandvoorde a strong English reconnoitring attack, which was launched during the night, broke down. There was very little fighting activity on the remainder of the front.

In December the enemy losses in aircraft on the German front amounted to nine balloons and aeroplanes, of which four were downed behind our lines. The rest were observed to fall behind the enemy positions.

We have lost in battle eighty-two aeroplanes and two captive balloons—Admiralty report.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday, 9.50 A.M.—Hostile artillery has shown some slight activity in the neighbourhood of Gonnelle. Otherwise there is nothing of special interest to report.

FRENCH REPEL RAID.

FRANCÉ OFFICIAL.

We easily repulsed an enemy raid on our main roads on the western edge of the high forest of Cony.

The artillery activity was fairly marked in the region of Vauxillon. Everywhere else the night was quiet.—Reuter.

GERMANY FALLS OUT WITH AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Serious Political and Military Differences Said to Exist.

ROME, Wednesday.—Indications of political and military differences in and between Austria-Hungary and Germany are becoming manifestly clearer and more persistent.

Reports are current that Conrad will be removed from the command of the Trentino front and that Germany is ready to pay Hungary's war expenses in order to check her pacific tendencies.—Exchange.

ZURICH, Thursday.—The *Neue Zürcher Zeitung* from Sofia that differences have arisen between Germany and Bulgaria regarding the Dobruja.

The Germans recognise that Rumania will never consent to peace without the Dobruja, and is therefore trying to induce the Bulgarians to abandon their demands for the annexation of this Rumanian province.

The German Government, however, is too deeply pledged to its people to be able to make such a concession. Meetings of leading politicians have already been held at Sofia to protest against any such action.—Reuter.

ITALIAN SEAPLANES BOMB AUSTRIAN HARBOUR.

Effective Attack on Military Works and Warehouses in Lissa.

ROME, Wednesday.—The following semi-official statement has been issued here:—

"On the morning of January 6 one of our seaplane squadrons effectively bombarded the military works at Lissa and the huge warehouses on the quays in the harbour.

"In spite of a heavy squall all our machines returned to their base."—Reuter.

Papal Protest Against Raids.—The new publication of the Papal protest against the aerial bombardments of Padua has produced a good impression among the public.

HUNS AND "LAZY WOMEN."

A complete copy of the proclamation issued by the German Military Government to the inhabitants in conquered Italian territory has come to hand.

"All workers, women and children over fifteen years old are obliged to work in the fields every day." Sunday is the day for rest. 4 a.m. to 8 p.m. Lazy workmen will be accompanied to their work and watched by Germans.

"After the harvest they will be imprisoned for six months and every third day will be given nothing but bread and water.

"Lazy women will be obliged to work and after the harvest receive six months' imprisonment. Lazy children will be punished by beating. The commandant reserves the right to punish lazy workmen with twenty lashes daily."

SALONIKA AIR RAIDS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

SALONIKA.—During the past week our aeroplanes have bombed Mirali west of Demir Hisar, and Castovo, north-west of Lake Doiran. Otherwise there is nothing to report.

BOLSHEVIKS' VICTORIES IN CIVIL WAR FIGHT.

Red Guards Said To Be Pursuing Dutoff Kaledin Retiring.

PETROGRAD, Wednesday.—A statement published by the Bolshevik Petrograd Agency says:

The rash efforts to overthrow the power of the Soviets are meeting with defeat, and General Dutoff is being pursued in his flight by detachments of Revolutionary soldiers and Red Guards.

Kaledin's troops, having suffered several defeats, are retreating.

The Cossacks at the front are unanimously against Kaledin, who is attempting to retire and his troops sent towards the Don are turning back.—Reuter.

ALEXEEFF'S POSITION.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.—The situation in the Don is as follows: The majority of the Cossacks and their leaders are grouping themselves round the Don Military Government under Kaledin, who considers that the main business of the Cossacks is to consolidate the democratic republican power of the Don district.

Neither Kaledin nor other members of the Military Government consider it possible to interfere in the inner life of other parts of the Russian Republic.

They are ready to fight the Bolsheviks only if later these adopt an aggressive policy against the Don.

General Alexeiff considers it necessary, on the other hand, to organise a struggle against the Bolsheviks on an all-Russian scale and to create in Russia a moderate Liberal regime. Amongst Alexeiff's group monarchical principles are very strong. Savinkoff supports Alexeiff's ideas and favours strong measures necessary against the Bolsheviks.

In all this Korniloff is not taking any active part. Kaledin and the Military Government are opposed to Alexeiff's desire to utilise the Don against the Bolsheviks.—E-change.

BLINDING DUST STORMS HOLD UP OUR TROOPS.

Sir Stanley Maude's Vivid Dispatch on Mesopotamia Campaign.

How General Sir Stanley Maude's campaign in Mesopotamia was held up by blinding dust storms is told in an interesting dispatch published this morning.

It was written on October 15, a month before his tragic death from cholera.

He writes: "Siru El Zibah was occupied, and on the 10th the 10th column concentrated there to attack Ramadi."

Careful reconnaissances of the approaches to Ramadi had already been carried out, and motor vans and lorries were allotted to carry a proportion of the troops as necessary, and thus minimise the amount of marching to be done in view of the heat then existing.

Special provision was also made for water and for ice.

ABNORMAL HEAT WAVE.

After a night march the column was in touch with the Turks east of Ramadi by 4 a.m. on the 11th, and by 8.15 a.m., after considerable opposition, our troops had driven in the enemy's advanced troops, and were preparing for a assault on Ramadi.

But a blinding dust storm now sprang up, and this, added to the fact that this day marked the commencement of an abnormal heat wave, rendered the position of the troops more and more difficult as time went on.

On the 12th the heat wave was still increasing and consequently further operations against Ramadi were deemed impracticable, but the Turks remained confronting the Turks as left were indications that the latter were meditating retreat.

It was not until the 29th that operations were resumed.

At 6.15 a.m. the infantry attack was renewed from the south-east and south, and our left infantry column captured successive positions along the Azzizieh Ridge.

The Turks held the bridge where the Aleppo road crosses the canal and captured three guns and many prisoners by 7.30 a.m. whilst the 90th Punjabis pushed eastwards through Ramadi and secured the Turkish commander (Ahmed Bey) at his headquarters near the eastern front of the position.

Both these units displayed commendable dash and initiative, and by 11 a.m. the whole of the Turkish force had surrendered.

ITALIAN BIG GUN DUEL.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

During yesterday the artillery struggle, generally not intense, became more violent at intervals to the east of the Brenta.

Our reconnaissance parties captured some prisoners to the west of Canone di Sotto, on the left of the Asso, and provoked a long reaction of fire on the part of the enemy.

At Grave di Papadopoli hostile working and armed parties were dispersed.

Hostile trench mortars sighted in the neighbourhood of St. Dona, were silenced by our batteries.—Exchange.

FIRST GERMAN REPLY TO MR. WILSON.

U.S. Terms Said To Be Unacceptable.

"KUEHLMANN MUST GO."

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—An editorial article in the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, discussing President Wilson's peace programme, says:

The fourteen points do not form a programme of world peace, but a real symphony of will to no peace.

Beginning with his joyful fanfare about the freedom of navigation and other things, on which the world is agreed, even if diversity of opinion exists regarding the method of realisation, Herr Wilson's intervention was not wanted, but having an opportunity of serving peace he not only failed, but clearly expressed the contrary intention.

Appealing to the self-determination of peoples he presumes to interfere in the internal affairs of Austria-Hungary, which probably has a policy of doing violence to nations with a disregard for all historical and racial facts.

With equal nonchalance he finds a reason for the partition of Turkey, such as could only be voiced by a man whose policy aims at playing off one against another peoples and parts of peoples who belong together and are conscious of their homogeneity.

"KUEHLMANN MUST GO."

The *Koelnische Volkszeitung* writes:—President Wilson's peace programme substantially squares with Mr. Lloyd George's.

It is as unacceptable for us as is the British.—Reuter.

PARIS, Thursday.—A telegram from Zurich says: "A report is received from Berlin that not only did Hindenburg hand in his resignation, but also that he was commissioned by Hindenburg to hand in the latter's as well."

The German Conservative elements and the National Liberals have declared their conviction that the supreme command in the field enjoys the entire confidence of the army and population, and that if divergencies of opinion continue and anyone should give way it should be von Kuehlmann.

The campaign against the latter is now very active.—Exchange.

FRANCE'S ONE AIM.

PARIS, Thursday.—In a vigorous speech at the reassembling of the Chamber, M. Deschanel declared the first will of France to exact reparation for the crimes committed by the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine.

There could be no rest in Europe while the German armies held access to the routes of invasion.

There could be no lasting peace while the German military caste was upheld.

We shall open an inflexible spirit to the outrages of the traitors," he concluded. "We shall smite the traitors. We are animated by one passion—to safeguard our native land and justice."—Central News.

GERMANY'S WAR AIM.

ZURICH, Thursday.—The *Münchener Neueste Nachrichten* demands that Germany's war aims shall be stated. "We laughed at Lloyd George's pretensions," it says, "but his diagnostic speech gained the unanimous approval of the Entente, whereas Germany only arouses suspicions by her equivocal attitude.

"Our cause is so good, our sword is so strong, that the world must respect our demands. Our leaders must give the world an opportunity to judge our claims." We ask the leaders what they want.

North-East Serbia?

"Is it 200 million indemnity? Do they feel strong enough to make conquests in this war and avoid future war?

"Are they prepared for the internal political consequences?"—Central News.

ALLIES' COLLECTIVE DECLARATION.

A *Reuter* Paris message states that the *Echo de Paris* says President Wilson's message will probably have the effect of leading the Entente nations to define their war aims in a collective declaration, as was contemplated by the French Government at the end of December.

READ POETS UNDER FIRE.

"Not long ago I met a young Canadian soldier," said Mr. H. A. L. Fisher (Minister of Education), "who told me that since he had been campaigning in France he had read Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall' and Macaulay's 'History of England' from cover to cover.

"Even during the progress of a battle reading is carried on. I have known cases in which Keats and Milton have been invoked as sedatives by officers while under the hottest fire."

General Smuts informed me that during his raid into Cape Colony in the Boer War he took for evening reading Kant's 'Critique of Pure Reason'."

WIRES BROKEN BY THE SNOW—OFF TO THE TRENCHES.



Keeping up communications. The heavy snowfalls in France have brought down many wires, which the Engineers have immediately replaced.—(Official photograph.)



Men of a Scottish regiment climbing into a transport wagon. They are on their way to the trenches.—(Official photograph.)

MILITARY WEDDING IN LONDON.



Captain C. P. L. Firth and his bride, Miss Lettice Adderley, leaving St. Barnabas' Church, Pimlico, yesterday.



A couple of stray prisoners passing through our lines. They will see numbers of their compatriots again before long.—(Official photograph.)

WORK WHICH HAS WON



Miss Mary Sophia Allen, chief superintendent of the Women's Police, photographed while on duty. She is an officer of the O.B.E.



"MENTIONED." — Vice-Admiral E. A. Gaunt, C.B., C.M.G., who is mentioned in the despatch of Stanley Mandie's dispatch.



MESOPOTAMIA. — Maj.-Gen. Sir Percy Cox, G.C.B., K.O.S.I., who has also been mentioned.



Fitting the tail vanes into position of the aeroplane. The photograph being got ready for a raid, and it will



A MONS MAN. — Sgt. R. D. Tippen, who was sent to Mons, and has been five times wounded.



HAPPY W.A.A.C.



RETIRED.—Col. E. J. Phipps Hornby, V.C., C.B., C.M.G., who is retiring with the rank of brigadier-general. He was mentioned during this war.



ENGAGED.—Capt. H. D. Ryder, R.F.A., only son of the Hon. Edward and Lady Mary Ryder, who are the parents of Dorothy Maria Streiffeld. —(Lafayette.)

Three convalescent W.A.A.C.s. They were in a merry m

THE BOCHE

ARABS GOOD SALESMEN.



Arab women selling fruit to the troops on the way up the river. They extol the virtues of their wares with a wealth of gesture.



bomb upwards into the tube
a French machine was
6 can be gauged by comparing
dilling it.



CAPTURED.—Capt. Archibald Salvidge (King's, Liverpool), son of Sir Archibald Salvidge, reported a prisoner in Germany.



roll in the park yesterday.
apher ran across them.



Indian troops passing up New-street, Bagdad. They are on the way to the front and the mules are laden with ammunition boxes.



HIS WATCHWORDS.—Maj. Gen. Sir George MacMunn, K.C.B. His watchwords as I.G.C. were "progress and efficiency."



NEW DISPATCH.—Lieut. General Sir John Cobbe, V.C., K.C.B., D.S.O., who is highly praised by the late Sir S. Maude.



Lady Rodney packing shirts for the soldiers. She has been created an officer of the O.B.E. in recognition of her work for the soldiers.

SARRAIL COMES HOME



General Sarrail, formerly generalissimo of the Allied forces on the Salonika front, has returned to Paris. The photograph illustrates his arrival at the station.

CHAPLAIN WHO HAS WON THE M.C.



The Rev. S. C. Waldegrave, M.C., and his bride, Miss Muriel McClure, who were married at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday. His regiment furnished the guard of honour.



BUSY WAR WORKER.—Miss Violet Crofton, who, early in the war, did canteen work in France. She is now nursing at a hospital in Regent's Park.

VISCOUNT'S DAUGHTER.—The Hon. Winifred Goschen, youngest daughter of Lord Goschen, who is doing war work. She is just eighteen.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1918.

WHY ALWAYS FORCED INTO IT?

AFTER three and a half years of war, the world of convention is gradually being moved; slowly being convinced of things urged long ago upon it by "cranks," by inconvenient people with grievances, by "bounders," and by men who did not know how to mind their own businesses.

Three and a half years!—too late; but better late than never.

Great changes are on foot at the Admiralty—changes amounting to a revolution in the system of promotion and direction.

"Old men first" ought, we have often said, to be the rule for the *trenches*; and it would materially lessen the danger of future wars if the aged did indeed march out for the first firing line. Instead, old men first has been the rule for promotion to administrative eminence at home.

The wooden-mechanical manner in which one elderly man gives place to the next, not quite, but nearly as old, cannot make for efficiency in a time of testing. War alone searches out the efficient. In the Navy, for example, no routine, no peace-time efficiency or experimental triumph at manoeuvres can be supreme or conclusive; in proof of which we have only to indicate the mine, the submarine, the seaplane, the airship as scouts—all "crank" inventions before the war, all practically ignored at manoeuvres, as was inevitable. Yet now it is seen that they have turned the problems of naval warfare inside out.

New men, then, and foreseeing minds must necessarily deal with the new problems. Yet it has taken three and a half years to bring a Constitution, or Charter of Efficiency, to the Admiralty; and no doubt there will be cries of regret in some quarters at these most needed changes. Here as elsewhere "a career open to talent" is the ideal. It is to be hoped that the iron law of no advancement from the lower deck will go next; as we understand it will. Then the Army "ranker" who has risen, say, to be a Captain in this war will not when he meets his seaman brother home on leave find him immovably uncommissioned—unable to do in the Navy what the Captain has done in the Army: their capacity being equal.

To this at least convention has been forced by opinion. But why must it wait to be forced?

For all this applies also to other matters vital to our progress or safety at this time—the worst of it is that reforms when they come must always come it seems as belated concessions, secured under compulsion, or only as the result of some distinguished man being at last induced no longer to consider himself indispensable.

It is the same in every land; fortunately for us, even in Germany. But, often, when obvious reforms wait long, one feels inclined to ask whether in any country failure is so tenderly dealt with as in ours—whether anywhere else it takes so long to see what is wrong, to think the thing over; then to reform, to reorganise and to get to work at last. A satirist might draw us a picture of our complete and crushing efficiency—ten years after the war. For never was there such a nation for preparing in the midst of the fight; as you may see by our raptures when we hear that "something has been done" three and a half years too late.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 10.—A lawn that has been properly attended to during the winter will look well throughout the season. During open weather give the grass a good brushing, removing all rubbish and leaves. Then dig out as many weeds as possible.

Much moss—this is generally found on damp lawns or where the soil is of a poor nature—can be got rid of by raking it out with a sharp-toothed rake.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

That which all things tend to educate—which freedom, cultivation, intercourse, revolutions, go to form and deliver—is character.—Emerson.



Miss Jean Bruce, daughter of the popular comic novelist in "Caroleana."

Mrs. John Kirkwood, daughter of Sir Robert Lytton. Her husband is a Guardsman.

VOTES FOR WOMEN.

When Tea Queues Were in Bond-street—War Minister's Busy Time.

ALL THE ORATORICAL thunders of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Curzon and other peers staunchly opposed to the granting of the suffrage to women during this crisis did not avail last night in the Upper Chamber. I

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Bishop's Son.—The Bishop of Liverpool must be proud of his son, Captain F. B. Chavasse, now that the gallant deed which gained him his M.C. has been officially published. "Exceptional gallantry at very great personal risk" sounds splendid.

Brave Brothers.—Another of Dr. Chavasse's sons died gloriously after gaining the V.C. and the M.C., and the youngest is reported wounded and missing.

Canada's New War Minister.—Sir Edward Kemp, the newly-arrived Canadian Minister of Militia, is having a busy time. He saw the King on Wednesday. Yesterday Sir George Perley gave a lunch to enable him to meet several members of the Government.

"The Remembered Kiss."—If one may judge from yesterday's correspondence on the

Decorated.—Here you see Lady Loch, whose husband has just had another decoration to add to those which already adorn him in full dress. Lord Loch is both a courtier and a soldier and is very popular at Court. He was not popular with the enemy, either in the South African or the Sudan wars. The lady here, whom he married in 1905, is a sister of Lord Northampton.

Presentation.—Lady Randolph Churchill and Lady Maud Warrender are arranging the sale of

tickets for the "presentation concert" to Major Mackenzie Rogan at the Queen's Hall. I hear. There will be much good music.

A Majority.—Looking at the Duchess of Marlborough yesterday I found it almost impossible to realise that she has a son who will soon be twenty-one. Lord Blandford, a Life Guardsman, comes of age on September 1.

The Wedding of Youth.—How young everybody was at the wedding of the Hon. Geraldine Digby and Mr. Michael Malcolm yesterday! The happy pair were each nineteen and the Guards' Chapel was crowded with their youthful friends and many children.

No Hats.—I noted that the bridesmaids wore no hats—in this weather! But they carried, to make up, the hugest muffs I ever saw. Six towering pipers of the Scots Guards skirted out the regimental march, "Highland Laddie," when their young officer was wed.

A Bond-street Queue.—I little expected ever to see a queue in fashionable Bond-street. Yet I encountered one there yesterday, patiently waiting to obtain tea at a famous tea dealer's shop. Most of the members of the queue were modishly dressed. The late comers seemed disappointed when they read the window sign "No Tea Supply."

Back from Hunland.—I notice the name of Captain W. E. Gatacre among those of the prisoners arriving at The Hague. He is the son of the late General Gatacre, known to the division he commanded in South Africa as "Backacher."

Not Dead.—Captain Gatacre was wrongly reported killed in the second month of the war. Mrs. Gatacre, a popular Irishwoman, will now be able to see her husband after three years and a half of anxiety.

The Reason.—Is your tobacco less soothing because of dryness? My tobacconist tells me that this is unavoidable. Owing to the scarcity of tinfoil the herb is now wrapped in paper only.

New Revue.—Mr. Harry Tate will return to the Hippodrome for the new revue, he tells me. It will be called "Box of Tricks," which is at least as appropriate as other revue-titles we have seen.

On Leave.—Passing through Trafalgar-square yesterday I noticed a soldier haranguing an imaginary audience from the plinth of the Nelson Column. I gather that this is a popular "rag" with our boys on leave.

New Part, New Play.—Another comedy from across the Atlantic is due at the Savoy ere long. It bears the pleasing title of "Nothing But the Truth." Mr. A. E. Matthews—here he is—will have a leading part. He has played many characters of the light comedy order. You would not think to look at him that he has been one year on the West End stage. Which is "so, as he made his first appearance there in April, 1896."

I. Zangwill, Dramatist.—I anticipate amusement from Mr. Israel Zangwill's new farcical comedy, called "Too Much Money." The author of "The Bachelor's Club" ought to be a dab at witty lines. We want no more war plays.

THE RAMBLER.

ANOTHER GAIN FROM WAR SHORTAGE.



The old-time cook is recognised as wasteful and useless. We are learning how to economise in the preparation of food.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

think the big majority against the amendment to omit the votes-for-women clauses surprised even the supporters of female suffrage.

Futile.—Even if the Bill had been sent back to the Commons shorn of the clauses the elected Chamber would have disagreed and promptly voted them in again.

Better.—I was glad to see that that sturdy parliamentary veteran, Viscount Chaplin, was able to be in the Lords during the woman's suffrage debate. Bronchitis at seventy-six is no joke; but he has quite recovered.

The Leader of the House.—A daringly speculative political friend, reading my paragraphs about Mr. Bonar Law yesterday, suggested that the Leader of the House might have the reversion of the sinecure office of the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Sir Francis Cawley, who becomes a peer, is hardly likely to retain it.

New Arrival.—Lady Thompson, who has presented Sir Thomas Thompson with a daughter—the first child—was Miss Millicent Teversley-D'Encourt before her marriage.

first instalment of our new serial, "The Remembered Kiss," it looks like establishing a record in success. Many of my readers seem to find a "real story" a refreshing change from romance.

Architect Knight.—You might not know that Sir E. L. Lutyens' second name is Landseer, his father, an artist, naming him after the great animal painter. He married a sister of Lord Lytton.

Bloomsbury.—It is noteworthy that that fine old spot, Bedford-square, has a great hold over the artistic classes. Besides Sir Edward Lutyens, Sir J. Forbes-Robertson and Mr. Weedon Grossmith live there.

Back Again.—Which reminds me that I saw Sir Johnston the other day looking as fit as a fiddle after his Atlantic voyage. I could hardly believe that he will be sixty-five next week, but so it is.

Novelties.—I looked into the Empire recently and found a couple of new scenes added to "Here and There." Mr. Jay Laurier has some funny new material.



Mr. A. E. Matthews.

THE REMEMBERED KISS

CHAPTER I.

LORNA BEGINS HER STORY.

"**NOBODY** but a fool," said my father, "would deserve her." And Aunt Ann's will was the subject of our family consultation, for Aunt Ann had left half her fortune to me on condition that I married some man of her choice whom I had never seen. The other half of her money was to be his if we married. But if we did not the whole amount went to a hospital.

"Let the hospital have it," I said, when I heard the terms of the will.

I was a Peterson—an one of those people in whom no one has ever taken any interest, and in consequence I am considered not to be good-looking. My parents and my brother Rupert would have thought me mad had I told them there was one man in the world I wanted to marry, and the only time I ever saw the man of whom I had never since ceased to think.

Six years ago, while I was living with my Aunt Ann, I was approached by a terrible thunder-storm. In my fear I ran into the corridor, and there met a stranger. For a moment I was helpless, paralysed with fear.

"A burglar!" I gasped, my eyes nearly starting out of my head.

"A gentleman housebreaker sounds better," the stranger said, "although I suppose they both mean the same thing."

He was a tall young man, but his face was thin and desperately unhappy, and his clothes were shabby.

A sudden feeling of great pity for him swept over me. Impulsively I took a little step towards him.

"I've got ten pounds upstairs," I said. "If that will be of any good, you're welcome to it—you're the only child."

"You're the only child," he said, and his voice was rough with emotion. "But you've done some thing for me to-night, and perhaps some day I'll be able to thank you for it—if ever we meet again."

He had loved his father. That was why she had wished him to share her money with me. She had once been engaged to his father, so I had been told, but something had happened and they had quarrelled and he had gone away and married someone else—and that was all.

deal since that last time, I thought. He had been so shabby then, and so obviously down on his luck, and now—the car had looked expensive, and the girl at his side had looked ex-
pensive, too.

No doubt for her sake he liked money, and was glad of it, no matter how much I might despise it. I wondered how he had got his position in marrying for it, as everyone wanted me to do.

It seemed impossible that the driver of that car could be the same man who had broken into our house like a common thief to steal Aunt Ann's diamonds.

They would be mine some day—those wonderful, flashing stones which I had so often seen sparkling on her thin hands and wrists; mine, mine, mine! I wanted to marry to Loughland—the man my parents wanted me to marry in order to secure aunt's money.

"Perhaps some day I'll be able to thank you for it—if ever we meet again." The words floated out of the past into my memory as I walked home through the biting wind. And after six years we had met again, but he had not known me. What would he have said had I told him of the other meeting? He would not have thanked me. I could be very sure; he would probably have indignantly denied that he ever kissed me.

Rupert nodded. "Bless your soul! You don't say so!"

"Yes, you're right. She's smart, you know, the mater. Thought it would be a good idea to take Lorna on the hop, don'tcherknow. He's a decent-looking chap—lots of women would give their ears to marry him."

"You mean that your sister doesn't know he's coming?"

"No—she's not to know, either . . ." I saw him look round uneasily. "She isn't anywhere about, I suppose?"

"Gone to bed hours ago, I should think," father answered. "Bless me, it's past twelve! Your mother not in yet?"

Rupert stretched his long arms and yawned.

"No—and she won't be. She's gone to the Champs." He stopped and began to unlace his boots.

I moved then, stiffly and slowly, because my limbs seemed weighted with lead. I got to my feet and stood for a moment looking out of that dark room into the lighted hall. My heart was bursting with rage and fury against them both; these two men who could dispose of me so easily. My breath came so fast I felt as if it must choke me.

Rupert kicked off the second boot and yawned again.

Loughland was very merry this evening," he said, with a little amused laugh. "He was at the club when I looked in after the show. He'd borrowed fifty quid off someone on the strength of his marriage and was standing champagne all round." By the way," he added, looking up, "you'd better see that Sengis ties Lorna's skirt to the right, or Loughland will have the lot. His own will be blown before you can say knife, I'll bet."

Father kicked at the fire. He looked rather disturbed.

"You're rather counting your chickens before they're hatched, aren't you, my boy?" he asked uneasily. "She hasn't made up her mind yet, you know."

I walked forward out of the darkness of the library into the hall.

"Yes, I have," I said quietly.

Rupert's mouth fell open; he turned scarlet to the roots of his hair; he stood staring at me as if I were an apparition; then he broke out angrily:

"You've been hiding in there listening; whatched little sneak."

Father tried to stop him, but Rupert went on furiously:

"Serve you right if you have heard a few home truths; you think a jolly sight too much of yourself. It's like your affection to refuse to marry Loughland—I'll bet you'd jolly well jump at the chance if you thought there was any fear of his backing out of it: I'll bet . . ."

He stopped again, and I felt as if I must have gone mad; I hated him with his handsome, smiling face; I would have liked to have killed him as he stood there insulating me.

But I was only a child in his grasp; he caught me by both arms, not too gently, and held me away from him.

"Don't be a little fool," he said sharply. "Do you want me to say no to hear it? It serves you right for eavesdropping. Mothers never hear any good of themselves, you know."

He seemed to take a delight in torturing me; he held me fast in spite of my struggles.

"I hate you—I hate you!" I panted out. "Get somebody else to pay your debts and save you from ruin! I'd rather die than lift a finger to help you! Do you hear? I'd rather die . . ."

There was the sound of a latchkey in the front door, and the next moment mother was in the hall.

She looked so beautiful and undisturbed in her white evening gown and big sable coat that for a moment my passion was checked as I turned my outraged eyes upon her. I know, I must have looked a pitiable sight; my hair was all tousled from sleep, my cheeks were crimson and my eyes were pouring down them. I was sobbing out loud, great ugly sobs that shook me from head to foot.

Rupert "Lorna!" said mother agast.

"What is the matter?"

Rupert let me go; he turned away and laughed.

"Lorna's gone mad, that's all," he said. "She flew at me—she said she'd like to kill me."

"So I would, so I would!" I cried, beside myself with rage and pain. "I hate you all—as much as you hate me; and I'll never, never marry Mr. Loughland, no matter what you say!"

Just a business arrangement! That was all.

They were content to hand me over and take

BY AN
ANONYMOUS
AUTHOR.

a receipt for me in exchange for an empty marriage and the price it would bring.

It seemed to me that I touched the very depths of degradation as I crouched there, afraid to move or hardly breathe, listening while she, who, by all the common laws of relationship, should have been

scheming for my happiness and security, calmly weighed over the pros and cons and settled my future between them.

You know," my father said suddenly, "she was very obstinate when she liked. She surprised me all afternoon. She didn't have thought she'd got it in her . . . quite a touch of my temper she showed, eh? Didn't you think so?" There was a sort of pride in his voice, but Rupert only shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, she'll come round all right! All women do if there's enough money in it. The mater can manage her. You knew she'd asked Loughland to dinner to-morrow night?"

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Rupert nodded.

"Yes, you're right. She's smart, you know, the mater. Thought it would be a good idea to take Lorna on the hop, don'tcherknow. He's a decent-looking chap—lots of women would give their ears to marry him."

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Lorna Peterson.

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"THE SPEECH—AND AFTER!"

By Mr. Horatio Bottomley,
in the "Sunday Pictorial."

Daily Mirror

JEWEL GIFT.



Mrs. Gilliat, wife of Capt. John Gilliat, Household Cavalry, and a daughter of Sir George Chetwynd, who has given a tiara to the Children's Jewel Fund.

CIVIL LORD.



Mr. Arthur Frances Pease, to be a Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty (unpaid), with the title of Second Civil Lord. He is a railway director.

DIRECT FROM THE FIRING LINE.



The Pierrots of the 25th Division will begin a series of performances at the London Pavilion on Sunday afternoon next. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

ADMIRAL'S WIFE AND FAMILY.



Mrs. William S. Sims, wife of Admiral Sims, U.S.N., and her young children. Their ages range from eight years to eighteen months.

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL HELPS CHARITY.



Group of children, showing some of the dresses. The ball was given in aid of the Cripples' Home at Alton.



Miss A. Latham, nurse, and Master H. P. Latham, wounded soldier.

P10430A



AWARDED. M.M.—Cecil V. Young, H.A.C., an old Stevenage Grammar School boy, who has performed several heroic acts.



MANY HONOURS. Sgt. Mansfield, M.M., D.C.M., Northamptonshire R. He holds the 1914 Star, and has been mentioned.



Master Jack and Reggie Butterworth and Miss Joy Butterworth, who were awarded the first prize. Princess Patricia made the presentation.

The children's fancy-dress ball organised by Lady Irene Curzon and Miss Vacani proved a great success, and pretty scenes were witnessed.

CHILDREN ANXIOUS TO WIN A PRIZE.



Prizes to the value of £1,000 were given away by Julian, the tank bank, at Edinburgh. Thousands of children assembled in the hope of striking lucky.

P10439



MRS. HUGH CORBETT, who has done much valuable work in connection with providing ambulances for field ambulances.



MRS. W. HAYTHORNE is a widow, who has given £1,000 to the Area Controller, London District. She was a student at Somerville College, Oxford, where she greatly distinguished herself.